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ANARCHY UPSET HER BRAIN.

SAW, RAVING IN BELLEVUE. She Had Plenty of Money, but Deemed It Her Duty to Live Among the East Side Anarchists and Bress Like Them-\$1,800 in the Pocket of Her Old Skirt-Says an

Anarchist Named Miller Poisoned Her

SOPHIA HELPERN, STUDENT, OF WAR-

Coffee in an Annichist Coffee House, Sophia Halpern is a handsome, well-educated, and well-to-do woman, 24 years old, who, proving her faith by her works, has for six months been living among the Anarchists of the lower east side, dressing poorly, eating frugally, and in all wavs making her manner of life conform to that of the people among whom she has been preaching anarchy. Her manner of life and too constant brooding on suffering of her own people, the Poles, whose condition, she believed, only the triumph of anarchy could better, overturned her mind, and yesterday she was under restraint in the insane pavilion at Bellevue, having been taken to the Eldridge street station early in the morning by a policeman, who found her half clad, raving, and violent, in Canal street, near Clinton. In the pockets of the old black skirt the patient wore the Bellevue nurse in



SOPHIA HALPERN.

The story of her life in New York is curiously involved with a society which at this moment is being distinguished by diplomatic negotiations between the Governments of Russia and the United States. Sophia Halpern was born a suburb of Warsaw and was educated in the principal gymnasium of Suvaik. Her father is a merchant of Warsaw, whose second wife quarrelled with the self-willed Sophia: so the merchant, after Sophia was graduated. made his daughter a large allowance, with which she has for six or seven years pursued an independent life of study and travel. After her graduation from the Suvalk gymnasium she went to Vienna, where she studied medicine. She continued her medical studies at Paris and joined a group of Russian Anar-

Six months ago she left Paris and came to New York. It is supposed by some of those who know her here that her leaving Paris was prompted by a hint from the Russian Govern ment. When she came to New York she called at once upon a young woman who was a schoolmate of hers in Suvalk, who came to this country some years ago and graduated in medicine in this city. This lady is now

in medicine in this city. This lady is now practising medicine in this city, and is the wife of a practising physician. When she was found yesterday by a reporter for Triz Bun she consented to tell some of the facts about her friend Sophia Halpern, but upon the condition that her own name should not be used.

"I do not know," said the lady, "what developments concerning her Anarchist connection may be made regarding Sophia, and you can understand that I do not want my name connected with the affair in any way. When she first called upon me, which was immediately upon her arrival in Now York about six months ago. Sophia was handsomely dressed and in all ways looked to be the woman of the social position I know she occupied at home. We had some talk about her plan to study medicine here. Our association at the gymnasium in Suvalk gave us a common interest in educational affairs, and I was very glad to advise her regarding her plans for studying English and and in all ways tooked to be the woman of the secial position I know she occupied in home. We had some talk about her plan to study medicine here. Our association at the gymnasium in Suvak gave us a common interest in educational afairs, and I was very glad to advise her regarding her plans for studying English and resuming her studies in medicine. But before she left me on the occasion of that first call she lesan talking about anarchy. She said she did not believe it was right for those who recognize in anarchy the only cure for the evils under which her people suffer to live in luxury or to use their means in dressing even as she was dressed then. I told her that I did not agrees with her in her anarchistic views, and I think that is the reason that she did not continue calling upon me. She did call, however, once more. That was to make some inquiry regarding the study of medicine. I recall that she went with me on that day to my clinic and that she displayed a great deal of interest in one subject whose wrists were badly swollen from rheumatism. She asked my permission to operate upon the patient's wrists by massage, and I saw by her expert operation that she had been taught massage, and, in fact, she told me she had been, in Paris.

She never called again, but I heard that she had been and that she had been taught massage, and, although she spoke to me as we passed, she walked on rapidly when she saw that I wanted to stop and talk with her. I saw her only once more: that was a few days ago, when my husband and I passed her on the street. She was changed so much that we both remarked it, and also noticed that she walked along. I know that she saw me, hutshed in open the surprised to hear that so large a sum of money was found on her person. Her father is a very wealing man, and no doubt makes her very liberal allowances. At school Sophia was known as a very self-willed girl, intolerant of any restraint. While she preaches the theory which is maintained by the Amarchists who are known as radicals, and assert

"Oh. I have no time for such things," she answered.

A few days ago a young woman called on her, and, after a noisy interview in Sophia's room, the visitor suddenly left, Sophia calling atter her: "You will drive me crazy."

On Wednesday evening about 7 c'clock Sophia returned to her room and asked Mrs. Levitten for a knife. She was very much excited and Mrs. Levitten nesitated. The young Anarchist exclaimed: "the give me a knife, a big one. I shall not hurr you with it, Mrs. Levitten. I want a big knife." Bhe got a big knife from Mrs. Levitten and left the house. She did not return until nearly midnight, when Mr. and Mrs. Levitten were asteep. She went to her room quietly, and dressed, and went to bed, and then cried out that she had been noisoned. Mrs. Levitten ran to her and asked her what was the matter. She answered:

"I was at an Anarchist coffee house. A man.

She answered:

"I was at an Anarchist coffee house. A man, an Anarchist, named Miller, put poison in my coffee. Cut me open quick, so the poison can tun out."

run out."
Mrs. Levitten, greatly frightened, called her husband and told Sophia that he would go for

husband and tout sophia any doctor," said the "No. don't bring any doctor," said the woman. "I have no laith in them. I am a doctor myself. Cut me open. Where is the ambulance?" bulance?"

Mr. Levitten dressed hastily and went for a doctor. His wife, being afraid of staying in the room alone with the woman, ran out with her husband. They had seasely reached the

sidewalk when Sophia, having put on only a skirt and her unlaced shoes, without stockings, dashed by them, running down Clinton street toward Grand, skricking aloud: "I have been poisoned. Cut me open."

Mr. Levitten ran after her and overtook her at Canal street, where he also found Policeman McDonough, and all went to the Eldridge street police station. There Sophia continued her raving until the arrival of a Bellevue ambulance, in which she was taken to the hospital. She was raving and violent when she reached the insanity pavilion, and gave the attendants considerable trouble before they could restrain her on a bed. The nurses were amazed to find in the pockets of her skirt \$1.500 in United States currency, \$40 in gold, and \$2,70 in small sliver, she also had a watch and chain and some lewelry, not of much value. She was violent all day yosterday. In her raving she exclaimed:

"I am a doctor. Dectors talk about medicine, but criminals talk about dangerous things?

I as a cover before the proper stall not give it to you. Why do the criminals talk about dangerous things? I shall not give it to you. Why do the criminals talk about dangerous things? I shall not tell my hame.

Last evening Mr. and Mrs. Levitten were allowed to see Sophia, and although she recognised them she could not be induced to talk rationally. When the nurse asked her, "Do you know who these people are?" she answered. "Yea, they are the people from where I stayed," but she gave no other intelligont answer to the questions put to her.

Neither Mr. nor Mrs. Levitten knows where Sophia wont after she secured the knile and until she roturned home late at night. Sophia she first she rate was at 150 Clinton street making inquiries, a young Russian in the hallway of the fourth floor volunteered the information that Sophia had then tone of the anarchists he and the rouble with he promptly answered Miller. That is the name of the man Sophia had tise trouble with he promptly answered diller. That is the name of the she land given of the building, occ

he knew of no trouble.

It is known that wherever she was Wednesday evening she had her borrowed knife with her. She brought it back to her room and hid it under the cloth of her dressing table, where Mrs. Levitten found it yesterday.

Last evening a married woman, who would not give her name nor say anything about hereif except that she was Sophia Halpern's cousin, called at the Levitten' to make inquiries about Sophia. A Sun reporter learned that Sophia had refused to call on this cousin for the reason that she was not an Auarchist.

ANOTHER DEMOCRATIC SENATOR. Gov. Osborne of Wyoming Appoints A. C

Beckwith to the High Office. CHEYENNE, Feb. 23.-A. C. Beckwith (Dem.). a citizen of Evanston, will be United States Senator from Wyoming for the next two years. His selection to that office was announced by Gov. Osborne this evening. It became neces-sary to appoint, on account of the Legislature adjourning without electing. The leading candidates were A. L. New and John Charles Thompson. They and their supporters made such sharp fighting that the Governor thought to make the least trouble by overlooking both of them. Beckwith and New are famous friends, the former having been behind New all through the Senatorial contest. Gen. Thompson's friends are in a rage. He was within one vote of an election on the joint ballot. His defeat was due to the treachery of a Democrat. Most of the party newspapers urged the

crat. Most of the party newspapers urged the appointment of Thompson, but New also had a host of powerful friends and will soon have a paper of his own. Some sort of a split in the party seems inevitable. The administration will seek to preserve harmony.

The new Senator is a genuine Westerner. He has hold only two offices. One was a mombership in the National World's Fair Commission and the other membership in the first Town Council of Cheyenne. He came to this place thirty years ago, working his passage across the plains with a buil team. He identified himself with the community by building its first house and opening a grocery. When the railway came and went on he went with it, and was a rich man before he settled in Evans. the railway came and went on he went with it, and was a rich man before be settled in Evanston, a thriffy town near the Utah line. In that section he is the hig man. He owns the local bank, herds of cattle, and tracts of range, coal mines, and coal and timber lands. His hobby is horses, and he breeds trotters on the finest farm in the mountains. He brings Wilkes stock from Kentucky and makes money.

His religious denomination is Methodist, Beckwith was born in New York sixty years ago, but was in Missouri with a party of trappers at 15 years of ago. He is self made, and is a man of considerable cultivation. He is gray, but tall, straight, and vigorous. Personally he is a very pleasant gentleman, but with a directness that sometimes embarasses those approaching him. He has always been a Democrat, but kept out of politics as a candidate. At one time he owned all the stores at the Union Pacilla coal mines, but lately sold them back to the company. He will go on to Washington at ones.

SENATOR GORMAN HAS REVENCE. He Made the Rejection of Finding by the

Senate a Personal Matter. BALTIMORE, Feb. 23.-Senator Gorman has waited eight years to get even with John V. I.. Findlay, and just at the death of the Republican Administration his opportunity arrived. It was Mr. Gorman and none other who engineered the defeat of Findlay on Tuesday, when the Senate rejected his nomination for arbitrator of the Chilian claims. Commissioner Findlay himself acknowledges this, and Mr. Gorman does not deny it. No one here blames the Senator, even the Republicans admitting that the provocation was great. In 1885 Findlay was returned to Congress for the Fourth Maryland district, thanks to Senator Gorman, who insisted on his return, though there was great to position in the district. The following year he suddonly turned reformer, and in his speeches against the regular Democracy he outdid the Augwumps, going so far as to say:

"The only good Gorman is a dead Gorman."
He said other disagreeable things about the Senator, but the latter contented himself with denying every charge made. For eight years he has nursed a plan to get even with Findlay, He tried to heat him for the Venezuelan commission, but at that time the President held the club of patronage over the Senators, and finding the odds against him Mr. Gorman discreetly withdrew. This time, however, those Senators who had no love for the President, and who were glad to get a crack at him through one of his relatives—Mr. Findlay being a first cousin by marriage—agreed to help, and Mr. Gorman made it a personal matter in appealing for Democratic assistance, and Senator Gorman is satisfied. Senator, even the Republicans admitting that

GRESHAM AND FOSTER.

They May Confer To-day About the Behring Sen Arbitration.

Judge Gresham arrived here on the New night. He was alone and no one but the reporters met him. He carried a big bag in one hand and a paper-bound book in the other He said that he had come to New York for no special purpose. He seemed somewhat surprised when took that it was reported that he had come on to talk over affairs of the Department of State with ex-Secretary John W. Poster, who is to sail from here on Saturday as manager of the case of the United States before the Rehring Sea arbitrators. He did not appear to know that Mr. Foster was coming here. He did not know whother or not he would see Mr. Cleveland at Lakewood to-day. Mr. Foster arrived at the Fifth Avenue Hotel at 10 o'clock last night from Washington. It is expected that Judge Gresham will move down to the Fifth Avenue Hotel to-day to confer with him. Mr. Foster was saked if he had anything to communicate to the newspapers concerning his prospective meeting with Judge Gresham.

"No." he replied, "you can't get blood out of a turnip." He said that he had come to New York for no

A Gold Mine Found

Occasions happiness to the finder, but he who would drive dull care away should try the Old Dominion Cigarette. A photograph with each

ALL THE BAY AN ICE PACK

IT'S A LONG TIME SINCE NEW YORK WATERS HAVE LOOKED SO ARCTIC.

Ferryboats Caught and Drifting in the Floes to the Vexation of Passengers-The Pennsylvania Aunex Buns Into the Maryland, If the polar bear at Central Park had strayed lown to the Battery yesterday he might have sung "Home Again." In the early afternoon here was no water visible save where ambitious propellers left an evanescent lane. Elsewhere the bay and rivers seemed a solid mass of snow and ice. Local navigators declared that even away back in the fifties, when phenomenal events were so abundant that the owspapers barely noticed them. Manhattan Island had never been so closely clasped bewoon the frigid arms of its rivers, stretching from the white bosom of its bay. It has been many winters since so large a fleet of bay and

river craft have been stailed in the ice. The long-distance ferryboats had the toughest experiences. The Staten Island ferryboat Erastus Wiman, one of the newest and most powerful of the rapid transit fleet, started for St. George from the foot of Whitehall street at 8:30 in the morning. She had about seventyfive passengers and several vehicles aboard. She struggled through the les pack, smashing the snow-capped hillocks with the buckets of her heavy paddles, and making a great racket in her wheelhouses until she was about a third of a mile from her slip. Then her machinery broke down, and she drifted slowly, hemmed in by ice that stretched from shore to shore, down toward Staten Island.

The Northfield, bound this way, came to the relief of her helpless sister. The Northfield laboriously worked her way alongside of the Wiman, made fast, and a plank was stretched across the gangways of the two boats. Over this oscillating bridge the Wiman's passongers walked to the Northfield. Then the line of the Northfield were cast off and she proceeded to the Battery. She took the Wiman's passengers back to Staten Island on her next

The Wiman's whistles had been shricking for help, and two little nautical harbor giants the tugs Henry Hoshn and the A. C. Rose.

broke their way through the lee toward her. They got out hawsers and towed the ponderous side-wheeler down to Staten Island. The vohicles rolled ashors at Mt. George, and the Wiman was allowed to Staten Island. The vohicles rolled ashors at Mt. George, and the Wiman was allowed to repair to the foot of Thirty-allowed the their sip at the foot of Thirty-allowed the their sip at the foot of Thirty-allowed the their sip at the foot of Thirty-allowed their sip at the foot of the foot o liy laden car float, was off the Eattery sea wall two hours.

Boatman Billy Quigley took a barrel of provisions out to the steamship White Cross, which arrived from Gibraitar yesterday. He couldn't get back unassisted because of the ice, and halled the stanch iron Government tug Catalpa, which took his painter. The Catalpa is a fiver, and Billy soon found his hoat bouncing along on the surface of the ice. He yelled to the Catalpa's pilot to cast off his line, and he drifted about in the lee for four hours. Then philanthropic Capt. Anthony of the tugboat S. L. Crosby came along and towed Billy into the Battery basin. Billy says he doesn't remember a time when the ice was thicker or more dangerous in the harbor.

All sorts of fearful things in the nature of weather seem, according to the national and local prophets, to be impending, it may be a big snowfall that will usher in the changes, or it may be a rainfall. After the rain or the snow there may be wild westerly winds and colder temperature. Such conditions as the cheerful prophets suggest will, within a day or so, make local navigation as bad as it was yesterday, if not worse.

STORM BLOCKS RAILROADS.

Incidents of Efforts to Extricate Trains from CHESTER, Vt., Feb. 23.-A big snow plough on the Central Vermont Railroad, pushed by two engines, left the rails and tumbled down an embankment two miles above Ludlow this morning. The snow plough was smashed and one engine battered. Section Boss Brown of Bellows Falls was fatally injured and Roadmaster Bracken of Butland had both legs broken. Yesterday's mail north is stalled in a snow drift ten miles above here, and the north-bound express is stuck at Cavendish. No trains ran through here to-day. LANCASTER, Pa., Feb. 23.-The pasenger train

on the Reading and Lancaster Railroad, which was caught in a snow drift nine miles north of here early yesterday morning, was extri-cated at midnight after four engines had been sent to its assistance. It was filled with passengers, who had a tiresome wait. A large gang of shovellers tried to clear the track, but the snow was blown tack as fast as it was taken away.

READING, Pa., Feb. 23.—The Reading and Columbia, the Schuylkill and Lehigh, and the

Perkiomen Railroads, which have been blocked with snow since yesterday, have not yet been opened. Superintendent Wilson of the Reading and Columbia road exnects to get trains through this evening. The Schuylkill and Lehigh branch is so badly drifted that it is not likely trailic can be resumed before to-morrow. Many of the long cuts are completely filled with snow. This will have to be shovelled out. The Perkiomen Railroad is also seriously blockaded, but it is thought trains will be got through by this evening. Reports from the rural districts say that Wednesday's storm was more disastrous than the blizzard of 1888. Country roads are almost impassable, and farmers cannot attend market.

KINGSTON, Feb. 23.—The Wallkill Valley road is still completely blocked, no trains running to-day. One train of three locomotivos and three baggage cars has been stalled at Gardiner since yesterday afternoon, Drifts twenty-five feet high were encountered at Pine Hill early this morning on the Ulster and Delaware Railroad, but trains are now running on this road about on time.

NEWBURGH, Feb. 23.—The snow is causing more trouble in this vicinity to-day than it did yesterday. Traille was completely blocked last night. The tunnel of the West Shore Railroad at West l'oint was readered impassable by the snow, at each end. The thearte train from New York, due here at 2:10 A. M., was stopped at the tunnel, and did not get through until 10 o'clock to-day. The newspaper train, due here at 6:45, arrived at 10 o'clock, and none of the through trains from the north reached here until noon. No stages have arrived from the country towns since the storm commenced.

NIAOARA FALZS, Feb. 23.—The great storm tell continues. It has been snowing all on.

rived from the country towns since the storm commenced.

NIMAGARA FALIE, Feb. 23.—The great storm still continues. It has been snowing all day, and there is no let up to-night. All the trunk line railroads here are experiencing great difficulty in getting their trains through, Every road has crews and snow ploughs out, and some trains are running with three and four engines. The West Shore and Michigan Central trains, due here last night at about midnight, did not arrive until 10 o'clock this morning. If the wind increases and the snow drifts, there will be a general tie-up. frifts, there will be a general tie-up.

TWELVE OVERDUE STEAMSHIPS.

The Bollvin 20 Days Out from Ginsgow, the Taormina 22 from Hamburg. Twelve steamships, six of which carry passengers, are overdue here from European ports

from one to six days.

The most belated of the lot is the old Anchor liner Bolivia. She left Ginsgow on Feb. 4, and in ordinary weather would have been due in about twelve days. She is advertised to sail for Glasgow to-morrow. She made her last voyage from Glasgow, thumping against the December sens and gales, in fourteen days.

She is now twenty days out.

There is some excuse for the sturdlest craft making slow time nowadays. Three northwesters of unusual force have cavorted seaward since Sunday last.

The France, a cattle and freight boat of the National line is twenty-two days out from London. This beats by a day her record of last winter, when she came in with broken

London. This beats by a day her record of last winter, when she came in with broken bonts and rails.

The Taormina of the Hamburg-American line, with steerage passengers and a general cargo, left Hamburg on Fob. 2, and is therefore twenty-two days out. Her usual winter passage is about severteen days.

The Lopanto of the Wilson line doubtless is making rough weather of it from Antwerp, whence she sailed on Fob. 2. Her usual winter time is from fifteen to eighteen days.

The Nordland of the Red Star line, from Antwerp, is several days late. On her last voyage from New York she broke her shaft and was towed into Queenstown by the steamship Olio.

The Moravia, which is advertised to sail from New York to-morrow, is overdue several days. She sailed from Hamburg on Feb. 7 and from Portland, England, two days later.

The Atlantic Transport's twin-serow freight and passenger steamenip Massachusetts, which left London on Feb. 9, is two days later. The Taormina, France, Bolivia, and Lepanto sailed in time to meet the gale that nearly overwhelmed the Popteransan of the Allan State ine.

Capt. Davies of the steamship Brela, which got in from Rib Janeiro yesterday, passed thirty miles southeast of the Highlands the Schoner David Caril, laden with ovsters from Virginia. The Caril had been anchored, sust outside the bar, but had been anchored, sust outside the ba

night, and lost one of her crew, Manuel Pou, a Spaniard. He was aloft furling sail, and was forn from a yard by the blast. He struck on a rait and bounded everboard, dyeing the water with his blood.

TOSSING ON STORMY SEAS.

The Tough Experience of Two Overdue

Allan Line Steamers, HALIFAX, N. S., Feb. 23.-The overdue Allan line steamers Nestorian and Mongolian came into port at 8% o'clock this morning in company. The Mongolian left Liverpool on Feb. oduring a strong westerly gale, and did not arrive at Moville until the next night, thus taking just about twice the usual time to make the run. After leaving Moville fresh gales were encountered, which continued with but slight anatement during the entire voyage. The first day out from Moville the ship made only 115 miles. Tremendous sens were running, and the deck was repeatedly swept, but no serious damage was done While the steamor was docking at Deep Water

while the steamor was docking at Deep Water terminus a barrel of one of the after whiches broke from the strain, and the end of the hawser struck one of the erew on the head, fracturing his skull. He was sent to the hospital. The Mongolian brought 22 cabin, 101 intermediate, and 385 steerage passengers, a total of 50s.

The Nestorian also had a temperatuous passage. For ninoteen days she battled with a continuous gale and seas that at times ran mountain high. Tons of waterswept over her, carrying away skylights and ventilators and starting several of the deck houses. Several of the crew were more or less injured, one having his coliar hope broken. Two of the ports were stove in by the seas and the cabina flooded. Three days ago, while the ship was east of Sable Island, a terrific thunder, lighting, and rain storm was experienced. The Nestorian kept away to the southward and this helped to prolong her voyage. A two-masted steamor with a broad white hand around her was sighted on Tuesday by the Nestorian, running to the northward of Hable Island, but neither her nationality nor name

HER MOTHER IS WEALTHY,

So She Prefers Town Life with Her

Assuny Pans. Feb. 23.-Albert L. Pearce has ued for a divorce from his wife. File I Pearce. The young couple were married July 24, 1888, and went to housekeeping at Como. a few miles south of Asbury Park. The young wife soon became homesick. Six months after the marriage, while her husband was away the marriage, while her husband was away from home. Mrs. Pearce bundled up her personal belongings and went to the home of her mother, who lives in Greene avenue, Brooklyn. Mr. Fearce tried in vain to induce her to come back to him. His wife gave as her only reason for desetting him. It cannot stand the responsibilities of married life. After she left her husband Mrs. Fearce became the mother of a son. She surrendered the child on his demand and her husband now has him. Mrs. Fearce will not contest the case now pending before the Chanceller. The friends of the young couple say that the case is simply one where a young wife prefers a life in the city with a wealthy mother to one in a country village with a husband of limited means.

South Daketa's Divorce Colony.

SIOUX FALLS, S. D., Feb. 23.-The Legislature this afternoon passed the bill requiring six months' residence before a plaintiff can begin action for divorce, and in all cases where service is by publication requiring a year's residence. The diovernor will sign the bill. In the opinion of most lawyers this will dispose effectually of the divorce colony.

The Clubs, Hotels, and all first-class dealers, except those controlled by a trust, sell "Admiral," the one

strictly high grade cigaretta.-Ade. Ripans Tabules cure Satulence. Elpans Tabule descripta - 4/2. GAVE BULLETS FOR MONEY

WHEN RITTERBAND ASKED FOR HIS PAY BARRE SHOT HIM.

Then He Put Two Bullets to His Own Head-Had Given the Shoemaker a Check for 510 Which Ritterband Found to He Bad. A tow-headed wouth rushed out of George Ritterband's shoe store at 700 Madison avenue yesterday afternoon yelling "Police! Policel" at Policeman Michael Collins, who was standing across the avenue at the corner of Sixty-second street. A sound of crashing glass, and then five pistol shots followed him through the half open door. Collins ran across the street. Inside the 10x12 shoe store Shoe-maker Ritterband was tearing up and down. hanging on to his hair with one flat and with the other clapped against his side. He was yelling, "Oh. I'm murdered! I'm murdered! I'm shot dead; get a doctor! For God's sake be quick!" at the top of his voice.

In his race up and down he occasionally stumbled against the body of a good-looking and well-dressed young man, which was stretched at full length on the floor. young man held a smoking pistol in his hand. and blood was spurting from two holes in his forchead. Collins made a vain effort to grab Ritterband, and then dashed into the store next door and telephoned to the Presbyterian Hospital for an ambulance. Then he went back and caught Ritterband, who was still shouting. "He shot me! I'm dying!"

Collins took the pistol from the prostrate nan's hand and then tried to make him talk. The man was unconscious. Bitterband grew calm after a while and explained that the man had given him a bogus check in payment for a pair of shoes and had then shot him. The man who had done the shooting was still alive when the ambulance arrived. He was loaded in with Ritterband. The tow-hended youth was the shoemaker's assistant, Jacob Maus. He stood in a corner, his teeth chattering. The surgeon thought he had been shot, too, but he said he hadn't and he was left. The man who

did the shooting died in the ambulance. litterband was examined at the hospital and was found to be only slightly injured. A bullet had grazed his left side, making a flesh wound. He walked around to the East Sixtyseventh street station when he found he wasn't going to die and told this story to the police: Last Saturday, he said, the man who shot him, whose name, he thought, was Joseph

Baere, called at the store and asked to have a pair of shoes made. The shoemaker happened to have a pair of shoes that fitted him, and told him he could have them for \$7. Baere was very much pleased, and said he would stop in Monday and pay for them. He had claimed an old acquaintanceship with Ritterband and fortified it with the name of Mr. Baker, an old customer of the shoemaker. Baker, who is dead, was a travelling salesman for a clothing firm. Baere said he was this man's nephew. Bitterband let him have the shoes, and that was the last he saw of him until about 1 o'clock

The shoemaker was about going home to linner. Baere came in and said he wanted to be measured for a pair of patent leather shoes. The shoemaker was greatly pleased, and got down on his knees and took the measure him-The patent leathers were to cost \$12.

Baere took a check for \$29 from his pockst, and told the shoemaker to give him the change from the \$7 pair of shoes. Bitterband said he had the \$7 pair of shoes. Bitterband said he had the \$7 pair of shoes, he said and Beere said he would wait. The shoemaker stopped at a salcon on the way home, and asked the bartender to cash the check. The check was No. 1.480, and was drawn on the Murray Hill Bank to the order of J. Baere. It was signed Frank Brown. The Murray Hill Bank is at the certer of Forty-seventh street and Third avenue, and the larkeeper told Ritterband he had better to to the bank. At the bank the paying delice promptly stamped across the lace of the check. No account," and showed it back at the shoemaker, who was dumfounded.

On the way back to the store he met his friend, Lawyer Max. Steiner, and showed him the check and told him about the customer. The lawyer told him to get a holiceman and have the man arrested. The rest of the story is in little want to creta policeman, so I went to the store and I say to him 'Well, sir, fand I nover thought this of you,' and he says. 'What's the matter?' I says '128 no good,' 'No good?' says he. 'No good,' says h. 'What for did you give to me achock like that when you have good money in your pockst? He says 'I have not one money in my pockst.' He says 'I have not one money in my pockst.' 'No pay me. I says. 'I can't,' he says, when I have me no money; in my pockst.' 'No pay me. I says. 'I can't, he says, when I have me no money; in my pockst.' 'No pay me. I says. 'I can't, he says, when I have me no money; in my pockst.' 'No pay me. I says. 'I can't, he says, when I have me no money; in my pockst.' 'No pay me. I says. 'I not do this.' I says then. 'Uh you're an ogood fellow. You no pay me. I will send for a policeman. Here, Jakey, go for a policeman, and Jakey, the saws man and weans, and then that fellow he put the gun to be shot three times, and the second he had consumant the pay had the man and the last time I felt a cut in my side. And I me shoe had not see

FIRE INTERBUPTS TELEGRAPHING. One Hundred Wires to the West and South

Temporarily Cut Of. There was a little fire last night in the West ern Union Telegraph Company's cable towe at the Central Railroad wharves at Communinaw, where a cable carrying about 100 wires for the Western and Southern business crosses

from Pier 13, North River.
No details as to the fire were known at the main office of the company up to 1 o'clock this morning, because the operators at Communimorning, because the operators at communi-paw were too busy repairing the broken con-nections, to send any.

From the fact that those connections were being relatablished rapidly it was in-ferred that more damage was done by water than by fire. The fire was put out by the om-ployees about the wharves, and the Jersey City Fire Department was not called upon for help.

The temporary loss of so many wires caused serious delay in the transmission of night

If your druggist hasn's it let him get it from his jobbe At the Play New York Central best route to Cleveland Detroit, Chicago, Cincinnati, Ft. Louis, and all points West.

A MILLERS' COMBINE.

It Embraces Makers of Spring Wheat Flour All Over the Country MANKATO, Minn . Feb. 23 .- The Spring Wheat Millers' Association is now in operation. It has at present a membership of several hundred millers, representing a daily output of flour reaching into the hundreds of thousands of barrels. The States covered are Minnesota North Dakota, Iowa, Wisconsin, northern Illi nois, and the spring wheat mills of New York

State at Buffalo, Rochester, and Niagara Falls, Included within this territory is the greatest American flour market-Minneapolis-and the future important flour centres at the head of Laka Superior-Dulath and Superior But the life of the organization is not drawn so much from the large mills as from the hundreds of small mills scattered through every town and village of importance in the States named. The conception of a combine dates from the organization of the Southern Minnesota Millers

conception of a combine dates from the organization of the Southern Minnesota Millers' Association here three or four years ago. The principal object of that association was to its the minimum price at which flour should be sold. So successful were its workings that the majority of the great mills of Minneapolls needed liftle solicitation to fall into line.

Then agents were sent all over the country to work up the trust interest. Three meetings were held in December, two of them in Chicago, which finally got nearly every mill from Duluth to Boston in the combine, including the tig concerns it Buffalo, Rochester, and other New York State centres. T. A. Sammis of Minneapolis was made President. The headquarters of the association is in the Corn Exchange, Minneapolis.

Minimum rates for flour have already been established. A cutting of rates subjects the offender to a heavy fine. Efforts are being male now to induce New York and Brooklyn millers to join the combine. Should the spring wheat millers' combine prove a success, there is little doubt that the winter wheat dealers, who constitute an equally powerful branch of milling, would organize in like manner. The regulation of the output, if found practical, will doubtless be the second step taken by the organization. With the minimum price of the product fixed and the output regulated, the maximum price of flour would regulate itself in a way that would probably the similar to that adopted by other great trusts. Whenever the supply of flour exceeded the demand an order would be issued to certain mills to shut down for a certain period, the loss incurred by such stoppage being made good to each miller from the common treasury, the treasury to be regularly replenished by a tax upon the entire membership.

HAVES FOUND GUILTY.

The Jury Took Only Two Bullots and Was Out Less Than Forty Minutes,

Assistant District Attorney Weeks summed up in the General Session yesterday in the second trial of William B. Haves, Loie Fuller's former financial backer, for perjury. Hayes, Mr. Weeks said, was perhaps the meanest specimen of mankind that had ever been before a jury. He had permitted his loving wife to do battle for him for the possession of his child by his mistress, and for the settlement of his difficulties. When she broke down un-

of his difficulties. When she broke down under the strain he had her carried into court in a reclining chair, and dragged to the witness stand to falter out a few words of testimony in his behalf. It was obvious to every one that it was a more theatrical display, made to affect the jury. Mr. Weeks maintained that Hayes's affidaylt that he never gave his mittress, Anna M. Keating, the note for \$2,000 on which she had sued him had been clearly proven to be flat perjury.

The jury retired at 4-20, At 5 o'clock they returned with a verdict of guilty.

Hayes heard the verdict of guilty.

Hayes heard the verdict unmoved. Judge Martine remanded him until Friday for sentence. Under the conviction he may be sentenced to Mate Prison for ten years.

Judge Martine thanked the jury for their services, saying that no other verdict, in his judgment, could proparly have been arrived at upon the evidence. The jury took two bailots.

They stood ten for conviction to two for nequital at the first ballot. A previous jury had disagreed, standing cleven to one for conviction.

A SELF-CONFESSED] EMBEZZLER.

The Paying Teller of a Wilmington Bank Confesses to Stealing \$55,900

WILMINGTON, Del., Feb. 23.-Peter T. F. Smith, paying teller of the First National Bank of this city, is a self-confessed embez-zler to the amount of \$55,000, and he is now

Last Saturday two other clerks were directed

Last Saturday two other clerks were directed to make up the sheet, which they did on Sunday, reporting the shortage on Monday.

To-day Smith, who had left the bank at noon on Saturday Siek, sent for Mr. Winchester and conjessed his crime. He then went and delivered himself to the United States Marshal.

There was every cheek put around the teller, but he kept at his peculation. He pleads that the money was spent on his family. His method was to take cancelled checks from the safe, put them on a spendie through the old cancellation holes, and picket the amount of the check, the last payment not being charged against the depositors.

The bank has a capital of \$500,000 and a surplus of \$127,000, Smith being also bended for \$15,000 in a security company. Bank Examiner Stone says the bank is solid and fully able to pay depositors every cent, over half ability of the synthese sold and thiny abile to pay depositors every cent, over half of the surplus remaining intact.

Smith's confession agrees with the result obtained in making the balance sheet. He had been taking money for fifteen years.

SHYLOCK SIMPSON'S END.

A Miser Worth 8500,000 Kills Himself in

St. Louis. Sr. Louis, Feb. 23.-The chief of the St. Louis Shylocks is dead. Jeptha Simpson, who pore that title, cut his throat with a razor in his sleeping apartment some time last night Then he laid his head in a foot tub and bled to death. Simpson was not a pawnbroker. He loaned money at usurious rates of interest and shaved notes and handled maturing and

and shaved notes and handled maturing and embarrassing mortgages in a remorseless manner. He leaves real estate, money, and securities worth \$50,0,000 for two married sisters in this city to divide.

Simpson lived like a miser. No one would have taken him to be a man of wealth. He transacted his business at a small wooden desk in a dingy corner of the big Republic building. What spare time he had from note-shaving and mortgage crimping he devoted to acting as agent for a life insurance company. His suicide appears on the surface to be a mystery, but it is believed Simpson's act has something to do with the recent defacations in the city treasurer. Assistant City Treasurer Ed Foerstel was \$65,000 short and committed suicide a few weeks age. In some of his transactions a man named Yow, a former member of the Folice Department, acted as a go-between to secure money from the note shaver. The city authorities and the Grand Jury are going after all connected with the defalcation in fine tooth comb style. For some days Simpson's losses have been said to be quite heavy. Giref at his ill luck is the most plausible theory for his self-dostruction.

Starting a Fund for Mckinley. WATERTOWN, N. Y., Feb. 23 .- As the result of

an editorial suggrestion by the Watertown Times, the Lincoln League, the leading Republican organization of Watertown and the county of Jefferson, has called a meeting for county of Jefferson, has called a meeting for this evening, at which a movement will be started which it is hoped will extend to all parts of the country. The idea is to start a subscription in which the amount will be limited to one dellar, the fund thus created to be given to Gov. Mckining of Ohio as a testimonial for past services to the liepublican party, as an expression of sympathy in his linancial affliction, and as a provision against his threatened retirement from political list in order to retrieve his fortunes in business. The proposition has been cordially received here, and to-night's meeting will be largely attended.

Bables Playing with a Revolver. STRUBENVILLE, O., Feb. 23. - Thomas O'Toole,

aged 5 years, was shot in the back and killed at his home in Colliers. W. Va., yesterday, by a playmate, who got possession of a loaded revolver and playfully pointed it at the other child.

During the entractes smoke the Old Dominion Cigarettes. Photograph in package.—Adv.

A MATTER OF STATE RIGHTS.

PRICE TWO CENTS.

THE GOVERNOR OF MISSOURI SUBMITS A SPECIAL MESSAGE.

He Protests Against the Imprisonment of County Judges by the Federal Courts-The Legislature Asked to Take Action,

JEFFERSON CITY, Mo., Feb. 23.-Gov. Stone to-day, in both branches of the General Assembly, presented a special message calling upon the Legislature to take action in the St. Clair county bond case. The message was a defence of State rights, and a remonstrance against usurpation of power by the Federal

Government. The imprisonment of county Judges by mandates of the Federal courts on the refusal of the Judges to levy taxes not authorized by the laws of the State of Missouri was declared by the Governor an absolute subversion of all State power and all protences of State sovereignty. The usurpation of power by the Federal judiciary, beginning with the first case in 1863, was told in detail, and then it was shown it had gone so far in Missouri that Judges of the county courts are imprisoned because they decline to do that which is forbidden by the State laws. "To-day," the message declares. "Judges of the court of St. Clair county are confined in a common jall. remote from home and friends, restrained of their liberty for not doing that which the law

their liberty for not doing that which the law of the State forbids." It was held by the circuit courts that the county courts had no power to make the levy, and as they had no eriginal jurisdiction they had no newer.

Another chase of immediate importance to the State was shown to be the delay enused in raising the revenue. County Judges are courts of record, part of the State and county Government, the most important and indispensable in State affairs. The State is emmarrassed in raising revenue, and the imprisonment of county Judges at the dietation of Federal Judges was declared disastrous to the State. The message argently recommeded that action is taken to assert the outraged dignity of the State and to protect the State from the embarrassments caused by such imprisonment. I was suggested that the General Assembly memorialize Congress to so limit by statutory enertment the powers of Federal courts as to forbid them to compelany State officers to do anything forbidden by the laws of the State, and also to give the Governor power to appoint special Judges in cases where a majority of the county court decline to levy the tax.

The two Houses at once ordered 5,000 copies

where a majority of the county court decline to levy the tax.

The two Houses at once ordered 5,000 copies of the message printed. The message was in reference to the action of the Federal Court in throwing into just in a country Judges of Cass and St. Clair counties, growing out of the long-standing bond cases. Wildest rallroad bonds were the fashion at that time, and Cass county. like St. Clair, issued bonds by the hundreds of thousands of dollars.

The Cass county bonds were for the Noosho and Tebo Bailrord, which was never built. The State Supreme Court sustained the counties in their refusal to pay for railroads that were never built or even surveyed, but the United States Supreme Court decided that the counties should pay as the bondholdors were countles should pay as the bondholders were innocent of any fraud.

HE'S THE MAY WITH A COUGH. Stephen C. Brondwell Arrested Again for Forgery.

The prisoner arrested by the Central Office police on Monday was identified yesterday by the paying tellers of three Cincinnati banks as the "man with a cough" who had swindled the banks by means of raised drafts. The prisoner proved to be Stephen C. Broadwell. who was arrested on Nov. 7, 1880, while trying o negotiate counterfeit notes on the Bank of Havana, representing \$25,000, through a Spanish merchant of this city. The merchant had communicated with the police. The counterfeits, which were in the shape of \$50 bills, were so good that the issue was withdrawn by the bank. Broadwell was sentenced to five years' imprisonment on April 4, 1881. The forgeries of which he is now accused were

committed about a year ago. Illness has confined him to his bed at his nome, at 364 West Twenty-third street, for the last three or four months. Detective Sergeants Rellly and Von Gerichten, in the guise of Health Inspectors, got into the house where Broadwell lives with his daughter. In spite ler to the amount of \$55,500, and he is now the charge of the United States Marshal and will have a hearing to-morrow morning.

J.P. Winchester who became President of the bank in November last, had been trying for a long time to have Smith make a balance sheet, but the teller kept postponing the work.

Last Staturday two other elerks wore directed by the charge made in his appearance by illness Reilly recognized Broadwell was too ill to be revolved. He is suffering from enlargement of the heart, kidney disease, and asthma. His complete the charge made in his appearance by illness Reilly recognized Broadwell lives with his daughter. In spite we with his appearance by ill-ness Reilly recognized Broadwell was too ill to be re-well we with his appearance by ill-ness Reilly recognized Broadwell was too ill to be re-well we with his appearance by ill-ness Reilly recognized Broadwell was too ill to be re-well we with his appearance by ill-ness Reilly recognized Broadwell was too ill to be re-well we with his appearance by ill-ness Reilly recognized Broadwell was too ill to be re-well we with his appearance by ill-ness Reilly recognized Broadwell was too ill to be re-well we with his appearance by ill-ness Reilly recognized Broadwell was too ill to be re-well we with his appearance by ill-ness Reilly recognized Broadwell was too ill to be re-well we will have a hearing to be well was too ill too be re-well we

his arrest he has been guarded night and day by detectives who relieve each other every five hours.

The bank officers from Cincinnati who identified him yesterday were Paying Tellers Louis F. Van Anstel of the Third National Bank, George Koehler of the First National, and Gustav Stecher of the German National Bank, They said he was the man who hal got them to cash drafts raised from \$18, \$17, and \$15 to \$1.800, \$1.700, and \$1,500.

Broadwell's method was to buy a draft payable to himself on a Cincinnatior Detroit bank, and then fill in with paper pulp the holes punched after the flaures, to which he preceded to add two ciphers. The filling in of the holes and the necessary changes in the written part of the draft were done so skilfully that they could not be detected under a glass. He avoided the necessity of identification at the baying bank by forging the signature of the cashier of the other, bank to a certificate of his endorsement.

Broadwell operated in Cincinnati under the name of Thomas Hunt. He was sick enough them to pass as an invalid, and he became known at the banks as the "man with the cough." In Detroit he passed Lausing bank drafts for \$18 and \$15 on the Third National Bank and the City Savings Bank after raising them to \$1.800 and \$1.500. This was last May. He there called himself Henry Lewis.

It is believed that he has made \$10,000 or eight mouths the country has been flooded with circulars describing him and his mode of doing business.

Three Intimate Friends Die in One Day. WEST CHESTER, Pa., Feb. 23 .- At noon to-day Jesse Rogers, Postmaster at Guthriesville, this county, while in West Chester, was stricken with apoplexy and died an hour later. Frank Elston, a close personal friend of Rogers, who had come here with him, started home to carry the sad news to Mrs. Rogers. While on carry the sad news to Mrs. Rogers. While on his way his horse ran off and he was thrown out and fatally injured. Shortly after noon Thomas Kick, whose home adjoins that of the dead Postmaster, went out to his stable to harness a horse. The news of the deaths of his two friends depressed him. He did not return to the house, and his daughter found the body of her father hanging in the harm. The three men were unusually close friends.

The Weather.

The atmospheric pressure fell steadily in the Atlantic The atmosphere is a preliminary to another storm of States yesterday as a preliminary to another storm of rain and an in, which started from the Northwest on Wednesias, has constantly increased in energy and magnitude, and is likely to cover all the middle Atlantic and New England States treday, with snow or rain and for, briss on shore winds, and warmer weather. It was cloudy with light for in this city yesterday; highest official temperature, life; lowest, 219; average

humility, SI per cent; wind southwest; average velocity S miles an hour. The thermometer at Perry's pharmacy in Tas Son building recorded the temperature yesterday as follows:

| 1882 | 1883 | 1882 | 1893 | 1882 | 1893 | 1884 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | 1894 | Average on Feb. 28, 1592.....

WASHINGTON POSECAST FOR PRIDAY. For New England, light snow or rain, followed by clearing weather in southern portion; southerly winds, shifting to western; warmer, followed by cooler during riday night.

Friday night.

For scatten New York, matern Pennsylvania, New Jersey,
and Islancase, showers to night, clearing in the early morning;
fair in the afternorm; vesterly winds, cooler Friday night.

For the District of Columbia, Maryland, and Virginia, fair Friday; cooler, northwesterly winds. For western New York, snow; variable winds, shifting to westerly.

For western Pennsylvania, Ohio, and West Virginia,

snow or rain to-night, clearing Friday morning; west-erly winds; slightly colder. The indications are that fair weather will prevail generally throughout the Southern States and central

valleys Friday, with alightly cooler northwesterly winds. Showers are indicated for New England and the middle Atlantic States and snows for the lake regions, followed by clearing weather.